

15th April, 2022

My name is Solomon Bakka Mwesigwa. I have lived with different people in the same society. I have found myself able to study the changes in behavior of people when their environment is not changed but the people whom they live with have changed. Personally, I've studied myself and found out much. When I was reading Ben Carson's Think Big book, I found out that he mentions Talent as an important substance to consider for one to advance in life. It so happened that I was forced to find out what my talent is. I tried asking people I interacted with what things they like about me though it was in vain. I meditated upon myself. I asked myself several questions though the answers remained sketchy.

All my trials just never really failed. Some were successful. This year, 2022, I am in S.5 doing Biology, Chemistry and Mathematics. I asked myself one day why I chose to do such a combination. My dream of becoming a doctor was in mind and till now, it is still in mind. But my dream was not enough to tell me why I was choosing Biology at an advanced level. When I got down and found out that I'm very good at studying change in behavior among my classmates so easily, its like I got a second answer. I said to myself, 'Well done Solomon, you got to continue with this Biology—you'll be just good at behavioral science.'

Ben Carson's words always touched me, the words re-echoed in my ears. I used to remember him saying he had very good eye and hand coordination which helped him become a better neurosurgeon. Deep within me, I had this yearning to know what my talent was. My very first dissection was of a frog. During the dissection I realized my hand and eye coordination was poor. I felt bad but never gave up. I prayed to God to be with me and never disappoint me. Though still wanting, my eye and hand coordination has greatly improved and I see myself going somewhere. I can now easily dissect a rat which has a harder skin and more complex structure than the frog. I'm not afraid of what will be the final result for I am now determined to go on with my combination. I'm even more eager to do all it takes to score an A in biology. I know I will because with God all things are possible. It is what I believe. It is what I know.

17th April, 2022.

Defeating my emotions is a key to my success. I have come to believe that in all situations, I should always do the right thing—that which is expected of me. My

emotions or feelings should not always take me. I should be a man—a man who is a role model to many. I have always looked at myself as incapable. There came a moment in my life when I felt lonely—I was just belonging nowhere. The people I dealt with were aggressive and they never knew what I was passing through. My fellow students just thought at times that I didn't like them—why was I so silent? One day I sat with a girl in the Chemistry lab, after several minutes of silence I started a conversation while doing my practical with her. I never knew that my words would depress her but after sometime when she was no longer replying I knew that at one moment I had offended her. I apologized immediately for I knew I couldn't say any better thing. From then on, I adjusted my words. I just never talked a lot and if anyone asked me for anything I could just give it to them or answer them with the most direct answer near my mouth.

Life moved on like that for the last three months of this year. It has been a term filled with struggles and hardships. I have managed to win some though in others I've failed bitterly. I can't say I passed through it alone. No! I have had some close friends.

Special thanks go to Hillary Musinguzi—my spiritual mentor, Ssemujju Erukaanah—he has been my inspiration and general help, Hadijjah Yawe Nanyanzi—my friend who tried her best to understand me. All those I've studied with since Senior One(2017) at Buloba High School. Another one is Tushabe Savior, she has been a friend and we first met this year in Senior Five.

It's not easy to give an account of my life ever since I joined A level though I'll try hard.

18th April, 2022

I should say confidently that I love the person I am now. In all things I have learned to be content. If I survived the previous term, I'll do the same for this coming term. I have done away with the old me. I'm a completely new person. I saw Haniel's post yesterday—it said, *"And to the 17 year old that I have the most logical conversations with, Solomon. Love you. BFF."*

I love Haniel so much as well. We are far apart from each other but time will prove it all. I always ask, "Why should you be called a winner without winning anything?" I'm going to win the long distance between us and I will be called a winner. I'll win all the struggles before me and I'll be called a winner. I have told my *friends* at school to be

resilient because we are surely going to win. There is no doubt at all that we are going to win. The one in us is mightier than the one in the world. I can never be afraid.

I thank God that I have started understanding how it should be done—all of that which can make me excel. The principles I have always talked about—with my friends and myself, they should be put into action immediately.

- I go to bed not because I'm tired but I am done with the day's work
- I set a goal each day and I get it done.
- I should not be lazy. I should be hardworking. Hard work pays.
- I should be persistent, consistent and devoted. I should always persist and get everything done. I should always do my daily routine and never miss out anything. I should be devoted to what I am doing.
- I should never give up.
- I should be true to myself.

It's actually interesting to write about my life. Once in a while someone will find out they are passing through a situation someone has ever passed through and won. I have very many diaries written in my own handwriting scattered in different places. There is a diary for P.7 and another for S.3 and S.4. Those are the biggest I know though there are some others that are smaller.

As a teenager, I have a love life as well. I have disclosed it to a few people—mostly those who asked about it or during my sessions of counseling. I always counsel my fellow youths—using my life mostly as a reference point. I may share it here but in bits. I'll drop what I remember always.

After falling in love twice, I've realized it was all vanity. I was lying myself and those two girls. The relationships were actually too romantic. The very first one where I realized my ability to convince a woman started in 2019 and we kept together till 2021. We never broke up but the distance was big after leaving school. She was living far from me during the vacation. During the vacation, that is 2021, I got another girlfriend and with her, given the little time we spent together, we did more than romance. My second relationship began in November of 2021 and by the first week of this year, I had to go to school for A level and she also went for school. In different schools and doing different things, we still talk to length though the talks have gone on

deteriorating and becoming less wordy. The other first we still talk and she's also in a different school. One may think I'm a lucky guy to have these two girls still tell me their affection towards me but sometimes I think—women ought to be some good liars. I feel it hard to believe that they are in love with me. This is because I just no longer have love for them.

When I arrived in Buloba High School this year, I convinced myself not to fall in love. There were very many girls in my class and many hot ones doing BCM with me. Something astonishing happened, I have dealt away with falling in love twice. Two girls had almost taken me. One in the first half of the term forced me to change my seat in class just to avoid her and to also curb the rumors that had started spreading that we were in love. She always met me and told me how she felt bad on my sudden departure. I felt bad for her but I had a strong reason—I would have taken her but we would have even failed bitterly given the differences in our combinations. She was doing Mathematics, Economics and Entrepreneurship. Subsequently, we parted. But even at the end of the term I faced a challenge when I almost fell in love with another who was doing the same combination with me. I couldn't resist her given her welcoming nature and the way we suited each other though I resisted. Somehow feelings had come up and after several meetings with her, we got used to each other. I had to eventually teach myself to stay low and straight focused. The term finally got done without me going any way deeper with her.

The school wasn't much friendly because it has been a bitter struggle. And as I'm writing this I still feel the pain I've passed through. My best friends were away—none returned to Buloba. I had hard time creating new friends, doing many things alone, eating lonely in the dining hall, going for breakfast alone, all in all - doing all the things I used to do with Haniel and *Anisha* alone.

By the way, I said that all the times I fell in love were vanity. This feeling I'm calling love is too annoying—I realized that after it coming again between me and those two girls in the same term. I said to myself, 'The devil is only a liar. All along I've never fallen in love. Whatever I was doing God told me to stop I just never listened.' So, I sit now and I say to myself, 'You'll never do it again

not until true love is awakened.' I am determined to go that way but the temptations are also very determined to take me. Nevertheless, I am going to win.

One important thing I won't leave out today—I am the elected and serving Liturgy prefect in Buloba High School 2022-2023.

19th April, 2022.

Even when I am this bad, I have the confidence to say that I love God and deep in my heart I've realized that all along he has been merciful to me. Today I read Hosea 2.1-23. It is a good word from God. I got to understand that God gives us gifts and we use them to worship other gods.

Hosea 2.8: (ESV)

And she did not know that it was I who gave her the grain, the wine, and the oil, and who lavished on her silver and gold, which they used for Baal.

I realized that all along God just kept silent and continued lavishing on me his blessings. He gave me all that I needed even when he saw me giving it out to other things. I am very grateful that he has done for me good things and wonders consistently. He has not let me down.

Looking back at Term 1 in A level, it was not easy to pass through it. The troubles were very many. The workload in my combination was too high. I was far more busy than the guys doing PCB because the teachers in Physics were somehow redundant yet the Mathematics class was the most busiest class having a lesson or two each day of the week. Each lesson was accompanied by an assignment always. I also have Chemistry lessons each day of the week and each is always accompanied by an assignment. In Biology, I just have lessons from Wednesday to Saturday though they are always very long. Longer than any other of my lessons in the week.

All in all, I will win. Come what may!!

22nd April, 2022.

I am failing to understand what to do in order to remain persistent and consistent. It is outweighing me and I'm failing to get the right medicine. I've sat down and realized that I don't have a good formula for setting goals once I'm awake. Sometimes I just don't know what I want. This is forcing me towards being more brilliant and very fast at decision making. It's the only thing I've not written about so far—*Decision making*. Decision making should be very fast for someone who has a goal. It takes me back to say that '*My brain should control my emotions, the emotions should be in the direction my rightful thinking. The emotions should not control my thinking.*'

Once emotion control me—my decision making changes towards my feelings. This is at times good but mostly bad. I may be in sleepy moods—should I just follow that feeling and go to bed despite the workload before me? Certainly no! For what good is it to love a girl right now and we both end up forgetting our studies in response to love? Certainly no good! That would be piling burning coals on our own future. Despite the negativity, loving the girl could also result into a better grade if and only if the couple is going in headstrong for academics before making love. This has been forgotten by many students at the Advanced Level who first consider making love before academics which hinders their eyes from seeing that the level is studied for only two years. Each year has only three terms with the last year having the last term occupied with preparations for final exams. This puts it clear that I only have four terms now to show my ability to score 20 points at my final exams. Having a girlfriend or boyfriend in this case has both advantages and disadvantages in which case one can be bigger than the other.

The disadvantages can be bigger than the advantages if the couple decide to put love first. The couple end up having regular meetings just to make

love since even the bodies are just new to each other—the warmth is just inevitably unavoidable. This raises serious disadvantages because no one will clearly warn the other that they need to concentrate and read for finals. Not at all! The other thing is, they will always see that they have time yet in actual sense time is too limited. They will consequently realize their mistake in their vacation—after sitting for the final exams.

Nevertheless, advantages can be bigger than the disadvantages. In life, it's very hard to make it alone. We all need somebody to lean on, somebody to tell our innermost difficulties. Sometimes I also just need someone to read with always and find solutions together. Relationship between opposite sexes is so interesting if the two people are in *beneficial love*. They are actually very hard to win. I compare them with the living body. The body contains cells which together form tissues which together form organs which together form the whole organism. The body organs will be performing different functions for one common cause. Similarly, these two people will be performing different tasks for one common cause. They are literally insurmountable. The more they find solutions together the more the bonds between them become even more stronger.

So, the decision is always up to you. If your libido is too high—don't try my advantages just look at disadvantages being bigger than advantages.

24th April, 2022.

Life will never become easy, we just get better. My chemistry teacher always says that chemistry never gets easy we just get better. So, I have decided to apply it to life. I have taken sometime today and searched about behavioral science. It is also a big thing as I have seen the courses done are those in Public health. My target is Medicine and Surgery(5yrs). I give it the first priority. Then I'll consider Bio medical engineering(4yrs).

27th April, 2022.

I have realized that being consistent is not such an easy thing as one may think it to be. Consistency requires much more than a sacrifice.

Consistency requires a whole person to be more than true and devoted to that one thing that they desire to be consistent in. Love should be a driving factor—it should be like the driver but the fuel, power, energy and all that it takes should be a vision and the need to achieve the vision. As long as there is a need to achieve it, I will always go for it. I cannot fail to go for it if I really see myself reaching there. SEE YOURSELF THERE.

Let that be the fuel to push life on. There is something I should be writing about. THE ARMOR OF SUCCESS.

I don't fear being ashamed of what I am. That's what I am. I fear shame that brings disgrace. I can't bear it. It's tormenting! I see myself having the love of my life, with my children in a very beautiful villa. I see myself there! I pray that the good Lord sees me there and leads me there. I can't say I'll make it if I am not with God.

I have had best friends though many I do not see these days. In all, Haniel remains at heart. I rarely called him my best friend but things always worked towards that. He has become a very big stepping stone in my life and I consider him precious. At this time, when others are far away, I cannot say boldly that they're best friends. Yeah! They're just friends. In the recent days back I read through one of the letters that Patience wrote to me in Senior Two. I could not believe that we had ever been that close. The letter contained very deep feelings and she described them intensely that one could think they're still there. Unfortunately the letter was dated 2018. Within four years, she cannot write another similar to that. But I believe Haniel can!!

I would like to thank once again the people who have been dear to me and have helped me through it all. Thanks Hillary Musinguzi, Erukaanah

Ssemujju and Hadijjah Nanyanzi Yawe. I love those people. They have been very true to me in all situations.

29th April, 2022.

Sometimes I want to say 'I'm sorry' but to myself. Then over a sudden, the words just never make any sense to me. I feel guilty of my own decisions for most of the time I fail to be consistent in my regular activities. I do not know what will make me strong physically! I believe God will. If I regain strength and the strength just keeps on increasing and just never stops—I will be where I see myself heading. One thing I have not done at least is giving up. *This I know for certain that I won't give up.*

30th April, 2022.

People come, people go! Situations come, situations go! There is nothing without an end. Relationships come and relationships go! We should not be dismayed if people react in the opposite of our expectations. People change with time and people can be bribed. But I will always be true to myself—it's the sweetest feeling at least. How good it is to be true to myself! I imagine myself being all the things that I want to be. I imagine myself there. The hope and faith that I have will not put me down for I know that God is with me like a dread warrior.

13th August, 2022.

My name is Solomon Bakka Mwesigwa. I am in Senior Five Sciences Buloba High School. I am doing BCM. I have just returned home for my second term holiday. I thank God for having led me through the last term. The second term of Senior Five has been bitter and more than the first term. I almost lost all my strength. I had given up on myself. I really felt so bad this term. Things were not as I wanted them.

This term God passed me through a furnace of shame, blame, failure, total breakdown, emotional stress and lots of other things I got no names for. I turned on my words and fell in love with Tushabe. From that time, everything turned. It's like falling in love with her awakened hell for both of us. I was demoted from the Liturgy office, given a punishment with her at the assembly and in class as well. Fire burnt in me. I never felt myself around. We were being forced to breakup and we could not resist it. What hurts is that the more they broke us the more I fell in love. God's word burnt within me like no one can tell. I turned from God and spent several weeks without praying and fasting. I used to think God has abandoned me. I used to think he is far from me and I won't see him again. But I think God was there and he was watching me. I answered my end of term papers without intention of passing yet I passed my exams with 16 points. I still wonder the mercy of God on my life. I was chosen by God to be the Bible Study Coordinator in Scripture Union. All these things happened within this term.

25th November, 2022.

I am done with senior five. I have just one more year in A level. I got 12 points, A in Mathematics, E in Biology, D in chemistry and one point from sub ICT. I never broke up with Saviour. We are still together till where I don't know.

26th November, 2022.

If I came and told you today that Saviour is the girl I will marry, what would be your reply? Honestly, I don't know that even crossed my mind this early morning. I think its me now thinking a lot of her. I have always prayed to God to take Savy out of my life, but to a larger extent we have always stayed together and most importantly doing many things together. I have no willingness to take her away from my life. I have got a lot of advice from different people my teachers, my sisters, my mum and my friends. Most of them pointed to the direction of me leaving her. Putting

academics as the most vital thing that took us to school, is the way forward from all these people. Throughout the last term, we have put academics as the first thing and we have rarely talked about our relationship. It is actually very true, we talked about our relationship about 4 times in the last term before we sat for the End of term exams yet we used to meet each morning prep for four days in a week to discuss and do some papers. I have done lots of work with her this term. When discussion groups were formed, I was given a group to lead and she was put in another group. But whatever I was going to discuss in my discussion group I used to first discuss it with her. In that way, I used to reach the discussion when I have most of the content that was required to answer my group mates' questions. That helped me so much and I profited from it at least and I know she got from it as well. I have no intentions of leaving her now. My intentions are as well not based on me and her having this relationship eternal. I have put the relationship before God, let him be its backbone if it is for him and if it's not his, let God fight against it. That's the only resolution I have. I leave the rest to God.

So, in the last term, I scored 12 points and she has 5 points. This is too disappointing. But I believe she was promoted to Senior Six. I thank God for such points because we are as well nothing to be loved like the way he loved us this term.

29th November, 2022.

I should be writing a lot of things. Unfortunately, I don't know whether I will. Today, I sent off Savy back to her home in Mityana. I have never been proud of someone like I am to her. I have never experienced love the way it is with her. Yet in all cases I feel guilty that she first loved me but me loving her first. Though she once told me that she caught some feelings with someone in her primary. Probably she has not told me any other thing in her love life and she has kept it a secret but I believe we are going to last forever. To some extent I feel like I'm lying to myself yet

I still find confidence. Today I met with her at Bulenga before she went and we talked about very many things before the taxi drove off. I never was there while it was driving off but I really left her when it was about. I had taken to her the big black FA for biology Paper 2 and 3. I don't want to break up with her. I want to give her my heart when it is intact without heartbreak. I want us to be successful. I want us to be the best scientists. I wish she knows all of this. When I look at her sometimes I read it as if she is saying our relationship is more of a joke less reality. But I trust her and I have put it before God. Let people speak or condemn, let them like or dislike. One thing I have done this year is to make that decision – come what may!

I once told her that if we break up, she will be surprised that though life moved on – I'll still be alone not until she is married. If she is not married, it will be me her sole choice then!

Dear God, my heart loves you, I love you. You know it all. I have served you and done as you please. If I have let you down in certain things, forgive me. If I have done some good things, reward me. I have left many girls you know it. I don't chase after them because I have believed that you have given me Savy to look up to. If it is your will that we be together through the tempest and raging seas, have mercy and be with us. I pray that you make us happy and brighten our future. Shame those that scorn at us. Weaken those who dishearten us. But don't let us be below them. Put us above and not below. Make us the heads but not the tails. Let your glory shine within us and on us. Give us favor before our parents, brothers, sisters, teachers, the school and its administration, give us favor before our friends, the staff at school. Lord, let your favor be upon the works of our hands. Let everything we touch see your favor and let your blessing be upon it. Lift us I pray and make us humble. Let your love fill our hearts that we may learn to love those that you bring into our life. Give us your grace and abide in us. Teach us to profit dear heavenly father.

Let us be a blessing to our families, to our class, to our friends. Let them all come and give testimony in your house and wherever they are that they thank you for Solomon and Saviour. Lord, we love you. Lord, I love you. May your holy name be magnified and let it be lifted high. I thank you also for the last term. You were with us through it all. Even when we were tempted - you were with us and taught us how to control . So, we passed through the term when we only trust you that we shall make it. Blessed be the name of the Lord for he has done us wow!!! Amen.

30th November, 2022.

It feels good doing something successfully when you planned to do it. Mostly, when it is important to the society. Today, at least I have done something on plan and finished it. Anyway, I just don't have lots to add here today. I just felt like I had to drop that here.

I think someone who will read this will be confused at some point. What I can say is that never mind, me too I write somethings and I get confused. Sometimes I contradict myself yet - I just don't get it sometimes... Life!!!

1st December, 2022.

I thank God who has brought me this far. I am grateful to know that he loves me amidst raging seas. I thank God for delivering me into this new month and also providing for me and my family. My condition is good, only the academics part have I not improved well. But all things are going on nicely in my life. I thank God for the friends he has given me. Savy, Hadijjah, Sharua (Bella), Sharua Mbekeka, Ssemujju, Kigoonya, Wasswa at church, Shafic, Shantal (Shanty), and many others. There is a lot to thank God for and it's really a lot!! God has given me his Spirit to walk with me day after day and to convict me to serve him faithfully. I have always put everything I am to do before God such that he knows. If I have made any commitments, I have also put them before God such that he reminds me and also does for me exceedingly and abundantly.

This year has been filled with lots of things, yet those lots are all summarized now on these 11 sheets! Yesterday I was talking to Wasswa now Dr. Wasswa Jotham Hannington and he told me of the benefits of entering the medical field via the pharmacy sector. I really appreciated him for telling me that. My considerations were more to Medicine and Surgery but I never wanted to do that long course for 5 years and then.... I was just mad at it yet it has some high cut-off points! I actually wished and also pray now that Savy gets the pharmacy on government and most importantly the degree. A Bachelor of Science in Pharmacy. If she gets and I also get it.... We good to go then!! Only that me I never really had my head so much in pharmacy though Wasswa told me it is the best for someone targeting to get some good money without very many responsibilities at the hospital. He told me various other courses that inspired me and generally I have pharmacy on top of my list so far. Did I ever write? So far, the courses I would like are Pharmacy, Medicine, Biotechnology... I continue checking on the rest. I pray that God remembers my prayers.

14th December, 2022.

Three weeks have gone now in this long holiday. This is just the longest of times I've ever been far from her. So, another seven weeks to go. Talking about love and relationships is not just a funny thing. There is a time surely for everything. A time for making love happens for very many youths. In urban areas such as Kampala and neighboring areas, there is very little interaction between boys and girls of 20 and below as most of them are still in their parents' custody compared to the village life in Masaka where such people are looked at as very mature to make their own decisions. This makes success in urban life more independent of society and very much dependent on one's resilience and persistence to challenge life as a whole. In the city, we have to read books because us who have grown up from urban areas do not know home taught vocational skills that we can depend on to earn a living. This leaves us with one or two options to read books and pass or to serve those who

read the books and perhaps have also made it in life. City dwelling thus becomes far more complicated if a teenager adds on a love relationship. This implies he has to work very hard and get money. Whereby working very hard in the city means waking up so early and sleeping late for hardly any good amount. Many youths get jobs as cleaners in offices or gas fillers at the gas stations. If somehow they are creative they create their own small businesses to also create and give chance to their fellow youths to earn. Surviving in such a world for the girl is tough just as it is for the boy. Whenever I walk on the street in Kyengera I see new girls and I realized they are far more beautiful than my girlfriend Saviour. Just one was here at the bakery yesterday night at around 10pm, she was horny as one would expect and nothing could stop me from starting out with her for all the connections are available and herself is available. So I said to myself, "Love your girl amidst all of this". She had stood in the doorway and I was just outside but in the doorway and we stared at each other as she was talking to Mark. I was about to begin a conversation with her but instead gave it a thought and I turned away and went up to my room. I thanked God for giving me a girl to love. I want to see if I am only true to her and refuse to love anyone else what will happen.